

TWO YEAR-OLDS SHOW FORM—WRESTLERS ARE BUSY

ORAN AND WATER PEARL
BEST TWO-YEAR-OLDS

Have Good Lead on Others in Amount Won—Jack Atkins and Horace E. May Furnish Surprise.
Racing in Manitoba.

By J. S. A. MACDONALD.

NEW YORK, July 21.—The two-year-old championship is still an open affair, but on next Saturday, July 23, will be contested at Brighton Beach the old-time and important juvenile fixture known as the Brighton Junior Stakes, of \$15,000, at the full six furlongs, an event, sharp judges of racing form agree, will be one of the best tests afforded so far this year.

It will be remembered Sysonby in his two-year-old form gave the world an astonishing display of his speed and capacity in the Brighton Junior, and like as not the winner of the renewal at Brighton will go on to further fame and assured premiership at Saratoga, as did the "King of the Turf" in his time.

Once again Sydney Paget's giant chestnut colt, Water Pearl, and Oran, the swift-running son of Ossary, in the string of the Ormondale Stable, meet up in the Brighton Junior under full stake weights. In the Great Trial of \$30,000 Oran ran Water Pearl into the ground in a stretch duel, the latter quitting absolutely. This manner of race running found a complete reversal when the two colts met in the second half of the Double Event on the final day at Sheepshead Bay, where Water Pearl put it on the Ossary horse. It is now one race apiece, and the coming Brighton Junior should serve as the rubber.

The Best So Far.

At this time the majority of handicappers and race players are prepared to concede these two youngsters the best so far developed this year. For instance, so authoritative a source as is Trainer John W. Rodgers, of the Whitney Stable, declares Water Pearl to be a certain winner of the \$30,000 Futurity next September, and that fixture is the cap and climax of every breeder's two-year-old racing ambitions. Also it is the most crucial trying of the young race horses of all the year.

A bad horse never won a Futurity, while he or she generally stands out above the rest. Suffice to say the MacKenzie's are lending a shoulder to the wheel, and no more thorough or liberal patrons of the high class in sport stand before the Canadian public than they. Incidentally, Roderick MacKenzie brought off a ten-strike at the recent sale of the yearlings from Catey Woodford's Kentucky farm at Sheepshead Bay. His agent paid \$1,700 for a half-sister to the great mare Whimsical. Inquiry among the colored help of Woodford elicits the fact that this filly has shown better than the regular terms of the corresponding period in her racing career.

Mr. Woodford himself expected a \$5,000 sale for this one, but owing to a slight offishness, due to the long car ride up from the Blue Grass State, the filly appeared jagged and wrong in the ring. Since July 27 MacKenzie's purchase has come on in fine style, and unless she outraces the best horses of her age and sex in Canada next year, many good yearling judges are far astray. She is by Sir Dixon, from the good mare Kismet. At the same sale, where the Messrs. MacKenzie, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, bought six yearlings for \$4,750, a nice-looking colt by Mazagan went their way. The rest, very ordinary.

The Sir Dixon-Kismet filly is the most promising yearling ever sent to Canada. Intersectional Jealousy.

Never before in the history of metropolitan racing has the rivalry between the interests of the East and the West developed such keen edge as that to be discerned every afternoon here at Brighton, both in the doings of the best ring and among the jockeys and owners out in the paddock. The line is sharply drawn. Talk about the "native son" proposition in pugilistic affairs out of Frisco way! Why, no section of men in the world are so conceitedly clianish as local prestige and prerogative as the New York bookmakers and horse owners. In the old days when the bookmakers held an exclusive and monopolistic control over racing by virtue of the Jockey Club recognizing the Metropolitan Turf Association, the bookmakers from Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo., came here in fear and trembling.

A Western owner, we will say, had a good horse. He heard so much talk of speed and stamina, of the purple bred colt or filly of a New York owner that he was generally failed to nominate his horse in the rich stakes. But a change has come about, due largely to John A. Drake and John W. Gates. In 1902 Drake came from Washington, D. C., to Chicago, Ill., to Saratoga with Runner, High Chancellor, Savable, and Wyeth. Gates had the bank roll and Drake the horses. It is a long story, but suffice to say, the Drake horses ran over the Eastern stars at the Spa, a series of successes, terminating with Savable's triumph in the Futurity in the autumn at Sheepshead Bay.

Westerners Prosperous.

"Joe" Ullman and "Kid" Weller ran a strong book for Gates called the "Big Store." It got the lion's share of the money gambled off by New Yorkers that summer. Later on McChesney, the Picket, Colonial Girl, and other performers on the Chicago and St. Louis tracks ventured into the local field, and "Joe" Yeager, Otto Stifel, and Louis Cella came a-hunting for the coin in the betting rings. For three summers now the invaders have been doing right well, but here at Brighton the time both luck and money are coming their way with such ridiculous constancy the home brews are up in arms.

Bookmakers' clerks who were hustling at New Orleans and out in California last winter have profited by their knowledge of the form and class of Western horses until right at the present time automobiles to and from Brighton Beach and table d'hôte dinners as the daily windup are the corner stones of their set. But the climax came last week with the overwhelming success of the Western horses in the field of the \$25,000 Brighton Handicap. Ram's Horn, from Memphis, Tenn., won. First Mason, of the colors of "Charley" Rowe, of St. Louis, took second money, and then Tokalon, representing J. W. Fuller, of Mineral Springs, Ark.—she had previously won the Brooklyn Handicap—dropped in for the "Lavinia" attached to third honors. Dandelion, Whimsical, Hamburg Belle, and the other home fancies finished in the dismal rack.

Track for Winnipeg.

Walter A. Leavitt, designer and constructor of America's Ascot Park—the new Belmont Park on Long Island—has recently returned from a sojourn among the Winniepeggers. Horsemen and the general votaries of racing in Chicago, Ill., and the Middle West, turn to hear something of this Winnipeg idea of taking up the costliest and stoutest sport of modern man. "I didn't think there was enough money or people up there for high-class racing," remarked

What Two-Year-Olds
Have Done This Year

Name.	—Times—	Am't
1st. 2d. 3d. Won.		
Water Pearl.....	5 2	\$46,460
Oran	4 2	27,510
Ballot	2 1	11,820
Court Dress.....	3	10,335
Chas. Edward.....	1 2	8,712
Superman	1 2	8,406
Red River.....	2 1	8,245
Clare Russell.....	4 2	7,795
Greta Green.....	2 1	7,595
Peter Pan.....	2 1	7,245
Ethion	4 2	6,750
Hyperbole	1	6,625
Frank Lord.....	4 3	6,310
Du Mund.....	2 1	6,117
Misgivings.....	2 2	5,825
Okenite	3 2	5,475
Acrobat	2 2	5,330

Henry Morris, steward of the Jockey Club, by way of interjecting a verbal comma into the rhapsodic speech Mr. Leavitt delivered to a company of cronies on the club house balcony at Brighton Beach upon the project and prospect of racing beyond the Great Lakes. Leavitt assured his auditors of the fact that racing in Winnipeg two years hence would be on the same satisfactory plane upon which rests the glorious meetings at Woodbine Park at Toronto, Ont., and everybody of the turf knows full well no more brilliant social or sporting function than the early spring term at Woodbine is to be seen beyond Ascot or Belmont.

Northern Sports Active.

Just when the Winnipeg plant will be in operation is a matter of conjecture at this time. Suffice to say the MacKenzie's are lending a shoulder to the wheel, and no more thorough or liberal patrons of the high class in sport stand before the Canadian public than they. Incidentally, Roderick MacKenzie brought off a ten-strike at the recent sale of the yearlings from Catey Woodford's Kentucky farm at Sheepshead Bay. His agent paid \$1,700 for a half-sister to the great mare Whimsical. Inquiry among the colored help of Woodford elicits the fact that this filly has shown better than the regular terms of the corresponding period in her racing career.

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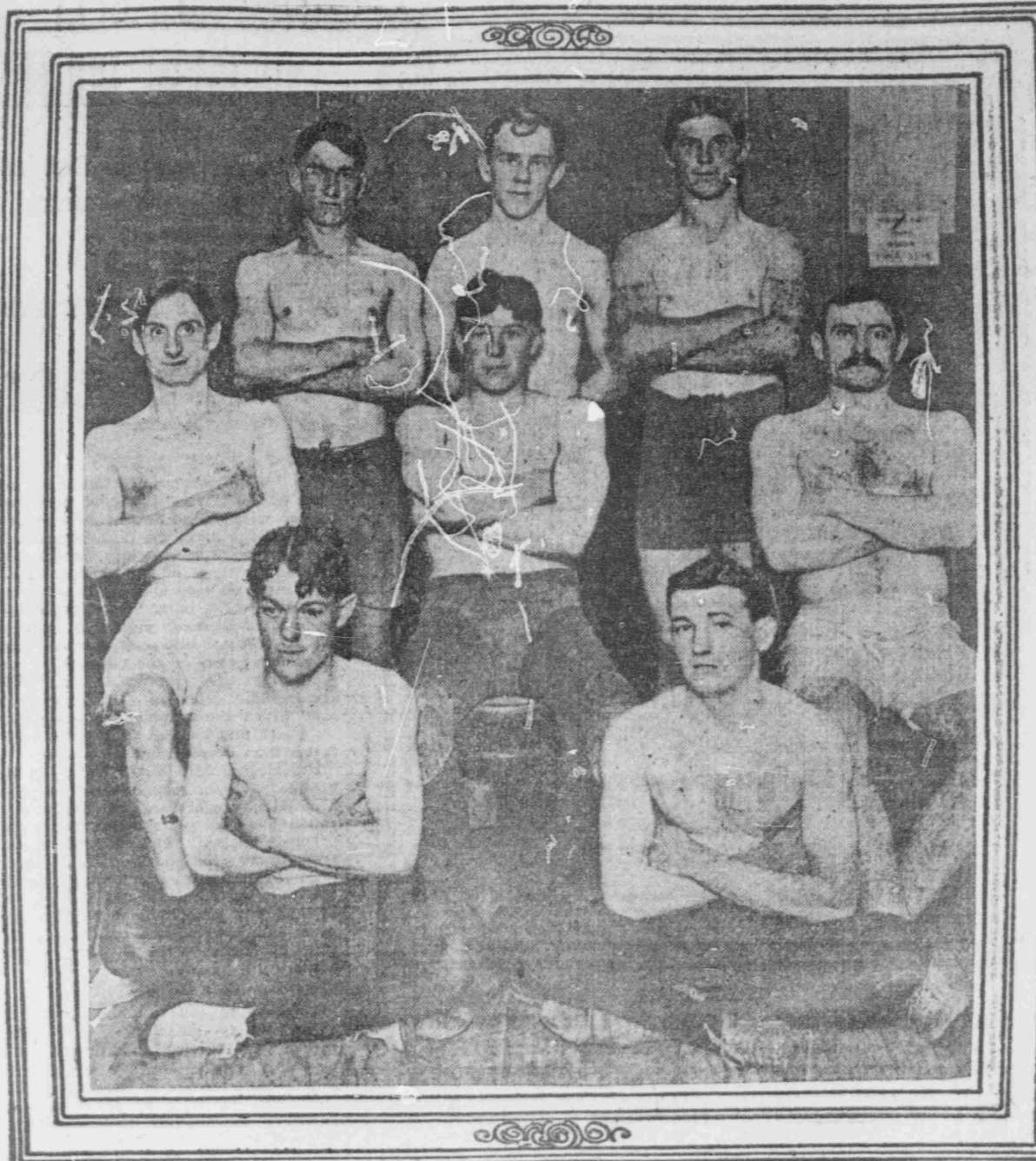
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Top Row—Nick Ross, Frank Kimball, Jack Gill. Second Row—Phillip Hillwood, John Conrad, J. H. Williams. Front Row—E. F. Amsden, W. Work.

MARQUETTE LEAGUE NOTES

McGraw, Canivan, and Ebert with the St. Dominic team look like the real stuff. Ebert fanned ten batsmen and allowed no one to walk, besides making four out of the eight hits credited to his side in Friday's contest with Trinity.

In the newspaper accounts of Tuesday's game between the Immaculate Conception and St. Vincent teams, Camaller was credited with an error that belonged to Riston. The mistake has been corrected.

A. Chism, of Trinity, made a smash over the centerfielder's head in the St. Dominic-Tritiny clash. Friday which broke up the game and gave him a two-bagger. Every one agreed that that 1 to 0 game was the best ever played in the league.

The St. Peter and Immaculate clubs are climbing and it looks like a dark horse will carry off the flag. "Foxy" Callan has increased his lead on first place by Joe Turner's aggregation dropping out. Wonder if Callan is doing any sleep these hot nights?

The regular schedule of the Marquette League closes August 13, but there are at least ten games which have to be played after that date. Why not get busy and play a few of these off on Saturdays before it is too late?

It's about time for the Holy Name club to break its hoodoo. With Bernie Daly pitching good ball, as he is at present, the Northeast team should win often.

Crowe and Dove, of Trinity, make a hot combination.

Johnnie Forrester, of Immaculate, made a great catch in right field recently. He is also doing well at the bat. It looks like the popular outfielder has struck his stride.

Camaller celebrated his return to the Immaculate ranks Monday by making two small catches and nipping several trying to steal. Camaller is in all probability the most popular player on Immaculate.

Birch, catcher for Trinity, ran Mess. of Immaculate, down on the third base line in Wednesday's game. Both are fine runners, which made the race interesting. The "Cop" got "Dukey" all right. Birch also plays third.

The ex-St. Martin players on the Immaculate team are swatting the ball hard, and lately have been pulling to gether.

The Rev. Eugene Hannan is out and about and is now a regular spectator at the games.

Callan, manager of the St. Patrick team, has been doing much better. In batting lately. By the way, there is a rumor that Callan, Caessara, & Co. have dissolved.

It is announced by the St. Patrick management that Asquith will be with that club in a few days.

CAPITAL CITY NOTES

With a margin of a few points between the Atlantics and Columbia, the fight for the pennant gets warmer.

"Larry" Plicker is one of the most dependable men the Atlantics have.

Drager signaled his return to the game by wallowing the ball all over the lot.

A strenuous effort is being made to close the season on time, and double-headers are being pulled off whenever the chance offers.

McCarren made a stop in the Arlington game that endeared him to the fans when he took with one hand Sut-tow's well.

"Bernie" Gallagher has been pitching

steadily and heady ball. Too bad his teammates are not backing him up better.

That young bunch of recruits Barkman has will bear watching. The best in the league may have to fall before them.

The Atlantics did the inevitable when they took the St. Stephen's Institute team into camp.

Carriek has been released by Atlantic and taken by the Atlantics. The boy needed work and is showing form.

Harry Colliflower has been secured as the regular official of the league and his work has been satisfactory. Eddie Handboe is now with the Departmental in their extra games.

Mangum, who played with the Atlantics, is an old Hyattsville player. His right name is Mangum, and not Darnall.

DE who are Danenhower's smile when his team walked away from the West Enders. It was of that lasting variety.

That the league is becoming more and more popular may be easily seen from the manner in which the crowds flock to see the games.

The Atlantics have won their ninth straight victory, and from the way they are going one cannot tell when they will stop. These victories have been landed without star pitchers.

Willie Handboe hurt his arm on Friday last. This injury may keep him out of the game for a couple of days.

The Atlantics and Columbia Athletic Club will play one of their two remaining games at Thirteenth and D streets northeast on Monday.

Dick Conner certainly did fit in well on second base for Foundry. Worman was shifted to third and is fielding better and hitting harder.

Ernie Atchison is just eating 'em up at short this year, and his wing is almost perfect.

Taylor is playing a great game for Calvary both at bat and in the field. Four hits on Thursday and three stolen bases come in pretty handy.

Myron Clear batted an even 1.000 in Thursday's game. Three singles and two bases on balls were his share.

Hampton pitched well against Sixth Friday, but Johnny Sheckels' work was of still better caliber.

When "Chuck" Wheatley lands on the ball it is with a terrific smash, and brings terror to the infielders.

If Heister keeps up his present hard bunting, Ballinger will have a close competitor for first honors.

McKnight has worked hard and well for Fifth this season. Although his batting has fallen off of late his pitching is good and his fielding sensational.

Dampier is back on first for the Mets. He has lately been playing right on account of an injured ankle. Briggs was also suffering from the same complaint, but is now practically well, and playing a fast outfield.

Fowler is smashing the ball hard for Ninth. Also is Kerper.

Neal McKenney has had a very painful hand, caused by a lead pencil point. He was threatened with blood poisoning but would not leave the team on account of its crippled condition.

Some very disagreeable rooters accused Charley King and his team of playing dirty baseball in Friday's game. It is hardly probable that any fair-minded fan could make such a remark. But some people are sore losers.

HARNESS HORSE DON'TS

Don't trifle with a hopeless one, it is too costly.

Don't think you are unobserved, but remember you are in the limelight from now on.

Don't show your muscle in the stretch, as the public look for such exhibitions elsewhere than in the sulky.

Don't think you may drive to suit yourself. It pays to win wherever you can.

Don't take it for granted that after the word is given those racing are not watched.

Don't forget a few early season heavy fines or set downs for the year may put you wise to the determination to see that the rules are strictly enforced.

Don't think if you are about to campaign a horse or a stable of horses, that you are racing in home matinee.

Don't go in the judges' stand as an official if you have money on any horse in the race.

Don't imagine the welfare of any driving club depends solely upon you. It would be a sad case if the promotion of the sport devolved on one.

Don't set a horse behind the flag in a heat for the mere purpose of getting him out of the race.

Don't enter a horse for the mere purpose of padding the entry list.

Don't make any pocketing combinations. It is unmanly, unfair and unsportsmanlike.

Don't enter any deals previous to a race when you are driving, as too many have turned down a liberal owner.

Don't be afraid to demand and insist upon your rights as an owner or trainer.

Don't think your prospects as owner will be greatly enhanced by changing trainer and driver close to the ringings of the starter's bell.

Don't imagine all other starters are inferior to you, and be not too solicitous of praise after your work is done.

Don't let starters think they improve their reputations by those frequent little verbal bouquets to the ladies.

Don't be eager to be mutual in your opinions. Have a mind of your own, if you are serving as a judge.

Don't think because you are president of a driving club that you rule races as well as business meetings.

Don't forget to start right as a starter, remembering your duties amount to much more than merely saying "Go!"

Don't enter the judges' stand as a compliment to you unless you have knowledge of the rules, because ignorance of the same will not excuse you.

Don't carry your thirst and petty information to the judges, but stick to the water bucket.

Don't favor the bell on the cash register against the one the starter manipulates.

Don't take a chance jockeying, as all good starters have determined upon quick get-aways, acting on the motto, "Don't bore the public."

Don't advertise a class that you know has not filled. That is deceit.

Don't act as a judge if you are biased in favor of any horse contesting.

Don't be eager to delay waits between heats with parlor stories or aged tales of the turf.

Don't imagine, if you are an official, that you are a dictator.

Y.M.C.A. WRESTLERS
WAX ENTHUSIASTIC

Hold Meeting and Outline Ambitious Plans for Next Season.

BALTIMOREANS, BEWARE!

With Flying Falls Barred Your Chances Will Be Slim—Some Tried Veterans.

Last night in the spacious wrestling quarters of the Y. M. C. A. building, over fifty of the club's best wrestlers assembled and perfected plans for the season of 1906.

A resolution of thanks to Prof. James Boxwell for his good work of the past was unanimously adopted, and his work highly commended. About thirty new members were initiated into the club.

Encouraged by their many successes of the past year, the club members are very optimistic in regard to the coming season of sport, and a very healthy spirit was manifested at the meeting. The well-known wrestler and bag puncher, Prof. Frank Huseman, has been engaged for the coming season.

Are After Baltimore.

Although the season is somewhat early and a discussion of the wrestling topics of the future may be somewhat premature, still, it is safe to predict that in the coming intercity bouts between Baltimore and Washington the wrestlers of the Capital will make a good showing. The Washington boys were greatly handicapped last winter because the Baltimore wrestlers insisting upon rolling falls. This, it was claimed, was not a fair test of the ability of respective amateur heavyweights of the District, and when in condition has no equal, easily defeating Dunawin, the big poleman, in their only meeting.

Nick Rosa has joined the club and efforts are being made to have him reinstated in the amateur ranks again. As Rosa is one of the best water wrestlers in the District, he will greatly strengthen the club. John Conrad, the Plumber Boy, is again ready for business, and will be able to take care of any of the middleweights. E. F. Amsden is in training, and promises to capture the lightweight honors.

W. Work is growing more active every day, and will go after Vic Heron's scalp.

Some Good Men.

Ralph Kimmel is not predicting much, but those who have watched him in practice bouts expect to see him win many medals. With Jack Gill, the crack bantam weight, and Crutchett in shape, the other fellows will have to hustle to keep their shoulders from the mat.

Taken collectively the coming fall and winter bouts promise rare sport for the fans and the old and inveterate gamblers will be given an impetus in the right direction and be established more firmly than ever in the hearts of the local admirers of the game.

Want Ross Reinstated.

Ramsay, the crack weight lifter, and McDonald, the champion heavyweight, were also absent. Ramsay has taken a trip to New York city, where he will receive instructions in jiu jitsu. McDonald is at present absent on a trip to Montana. McDonald is the champion amateur heavyweight of the District, and when in condition has no equal, easily defeating Dunawin, the big poleman, in their only meeting.

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COCK FIGHTING SPORT
JUMPING TO THE FORE

Feathered Gladiators Being Shipped to the Colonies in Large Numbers. Is Allowed by Law.

LONDON, July 21.—The export of fighting cocks to the colonies has been on the increase. Almost every liner that sails from Southampton for Cape Colony carries a consignment of these feathered gladiators.

Cock fighting is not only permitted by law in Cape Colony, it has become almost a national pastime, and exhibitions of fighting cocks are as well established there as dog shows in this country. A large number of British fighting cocks are also sent to the west coast States of America.

Nor has cock fighting become extinct in this country, though forbidden by law. In the Black country, round Oldbury, Wednesbury and West Bromwich, it flourishes, patronized chiefly by the brawny "pudlers" on a Sunday morning. Most of the spurs, both silver and steel, are made at Walsall; they are intended for export, and are not easily obtainable for home fights.

There still lives in North Warwickshire the representative of a family which for generations has been devoted to the breeding of fighting cocks.

AMATEUR BASEBALL.

The Gladstones wants games with all teams averaging fourteen years. Address L. Bragg, 1502 S street northwest.

The line-up: L. Bragg, center field; Walker, pitcher; W. Naughton, first base; H. McGee, second base; F. Colly, shortstop; J. McGee, third base; B. More, center field; A. Hayden, left field; T. Dawson, right field.

BUSTER BROWNS WANT GAMES.

The Buster Brown baseball team, of Southwest, beat the Young Navies by 10 to 7. The Buster boys would like games with all teams averaging twelve years.

THOUGHT FOOTBALL
MEANT REVOLUTION

Turkish Spies Broke Up the Club Formed to Boost Sport in Constantinople.

MIXED BALLS WITH BOMBS

Double Value of Word Caused Everybody to Be Pinched and Goods Confiscated.

LONDON, July 21.—It is difficult to associate football with the Turk, but a correspondent of the Sportsman is authority for the statement that not only is soccer football popular in the Sultan's dominion, but that the Turk, when permitted to play, soon becomes an expert. The correspondent says:

"Time was, not so long ago, when the young Turk, new man not having as yet incurred the suspicions of the police, was free to kick and tackle with the best of them. Association football, introduced by some Englishmen resident in Constantinople, 'caught on' with vigor. The sturdy Turkish boy took to the new pastime as a duck to water, and rapidly became proficient. The game suited his temperament, and he revelled in it.

Dismal End.

"Trouble began, however, when a few leading spirits determined to form a football club of their own. A sufficient membership was collected, goal posts were bought or made, balls procured, the rules of the game (printed in Turkish) distributed among the intending players. Club colors were chosen, and corner flags made in accordance with them.

"Launched thus in highly orthodox fashion, one might have anticipated for the new club a long and prosperous career. It was doomed, however, to a speedy and a dismal end. Spies in Constantinople are as thick as flies in summer, and it was not long before one of these worthies fixed his attention upon the lately formed organization.

"Unobtrusively he watched and noted. One can imagine that the doings of the supposed revolutionaries must have puzzled him somewhat, and it is difficult to conceive how even the most zealous bigot could construe a game of 'soccer' into a menace to the throne. Smacked of Revolution.

"The exact nature of their program was not clear, but the fact that they possessed flags and badges distinctly suggested a revolutionary organization. There was clear evidence that meetings were held at regular intervals, which were attended by the whole band, and these, it was submitted, could hardly be for any other purpose than conspiracy.